GEOGRAPHIC NEWS BULLETINS

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General Headquarters, Washington, D. C.

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PROSPECTORS OF THE MODERN GOLD RUSH

A little gold mine all wrapped up in a parcel is what these London bullion brokers are finding in a purchase of old jewelry, false teeth, medals, and watches. This can be melted, refined, and returned to the world's supply of bullion (see Bulletin No. 3).

HOW TEACHERS MAY OBTAIN THE BULLETINS

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Meet Ciudad Trujillo, Formerly Santo Domingo

SANTO DOMINGO, the oldest settlement of white men in the Western Hemisphere, and for nearly four and a half centuries known by the name which Columbus gave it, has been re-christened. Founded in 1496 by Bartholomew Columbus, brother of Christopher, the capital of the Dominican Republic is now to be called Ciudad Trujillo (Trujillo City) in honor of the nation's president and dictator, General Rafael Leonidas Trujillo Molina.

Studded with monuments of the days of the *conquistadores,* yet throbbing with life of the present, the city stands on the south coast of the second largest West Indian Island, recently renamed Hispaniola. Out of the mouth of the Ozama River, where this bustling modern port grows today, once sailed Columbus, Cortes, Pizarro, Ponce de Leon, Velazquez, Narvaez and other adventurers bound on thrilling voyages of discovery to the west, north and south.

Ruins Among Modern Buildings

The traveler today finds old churches, city walls and the ruins of ancient palaces scattered among modern homes and shops. Monuments and relics of the early days suffered at the hands of narrow-visioned citizens and lazy builders. For many years the easily available stones of the old buildings have been used to expand and to repair this city of fluctuating fortunes. Toward the end of the last century, a contractor was even permitted to use stone from state-owned ruins as filling material in harbor improvements!

A few of the numerous early buildings are outstanding. First, there is the "House of Columbus" (not Christopher, but his son, Diego) which occupies a height overlooking the Ozama River. Built in the first quarter of the 16th century and harshly treated by nature and treasure-seeking vandals, its heroic walls still reflect the lost grandeur of the old days.

The stout masonry of the "Tower of Homage" still commands the entrance to the inner harbor. The tower and the terraces below it, which were built before 1510, are the oldest fortifications erected by white men in America.

Once a Walled City

Ancient Santo Domingo was ringed by a massive, battlemented wall at least 20 feet high, built in 1537. Numerous sections of the wall remain nearly intact today, though the moat that surrounded it has disappeared. Travelers are always shown the cement-encased ceiba tree stump to which, according to tradition, Christopher Columbus moored his ship. It now stands on one of the busy docks along the waterfront.

The most treasured relic of the city's ancient cathedral, which dates from 1514, is a casket supposed to contain the remains of Christopher Columbus. Spaniards claim that the Great Admiral's dust and bones lie in Seville. Though the dispute is not settled, the fact that the remains in Santo Domingo's cathedral were found in a casket engraved with the discoverer's name and title strengthens the belief that Columbus still rests where he wished to rest.

After many revolutions, occupation of the republic by United States Marines from 1916 to 1924 ushered in a period of peace and increasing prosperity. The

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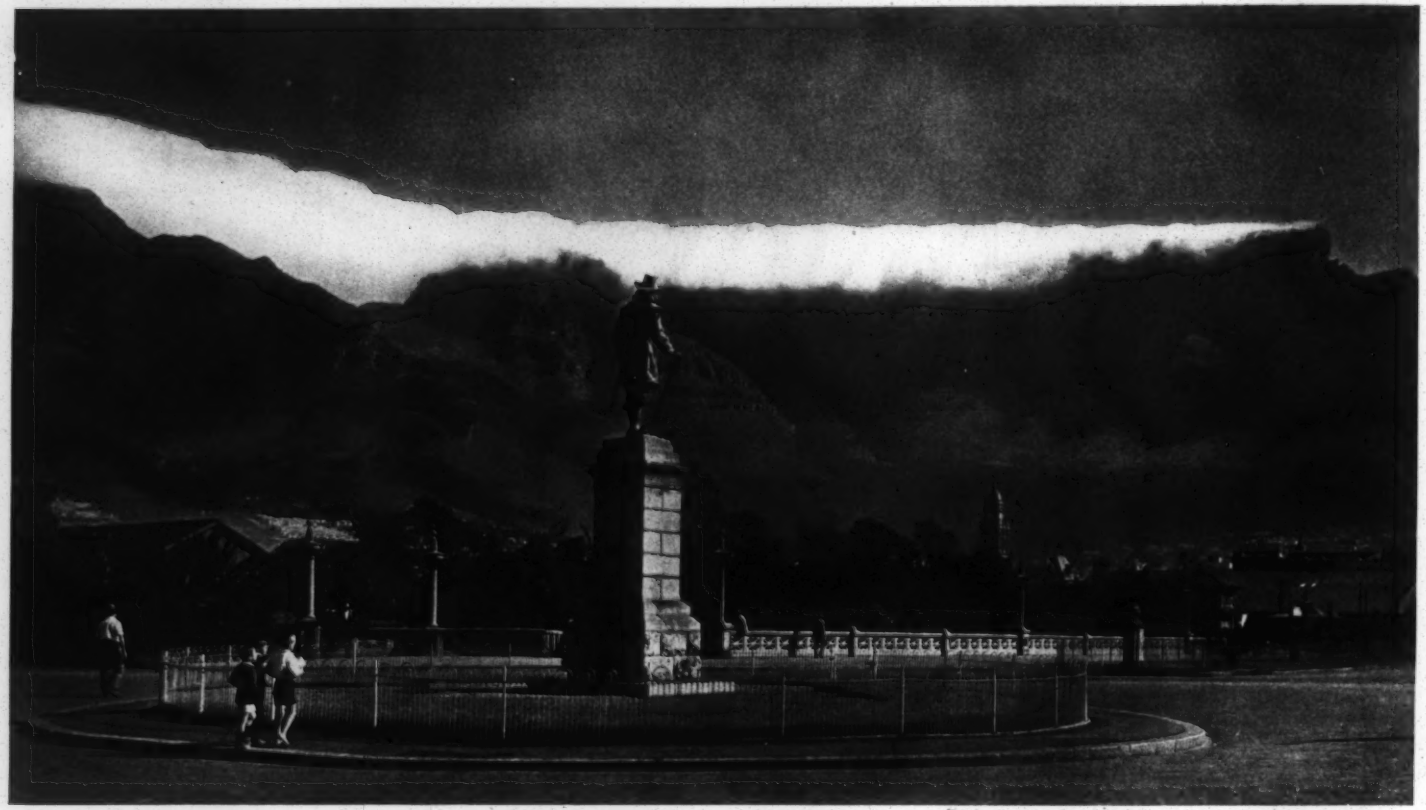

Photograph courtesy South African Railways and Harbors

VAN RIEBEEK WATCHES CAPETOWN'S GRANDEST SPECTACLE—THE CLOUD CLOTH SPREAD ON TABLE MOUNTAIN

The founder of Capetown is commemorated by a statue which looks over the city, grown enormously beyond its modest beginning in 1652. Semi-tropical foliage on the left and the bell tower of the City Hall on the right are examples of Capetown's natural and its acquired beauties (see Bulletin No. 5).

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New Orleans' Old French Market, Source of Creole Delicacies

TO THE old French Market on New Orleans' waterfront, the River has given much. And now the River is taking away. To handle the shifty yellow Mississippi in its S-curves about the city the levee must be moved back, and the French Market must move over to make room. It will be renovated at the same time, substituting the odor of damp concrete for the odors of sanctity and fish and vegetables of almost a century and a half.

In its sun-drenched space between the city and the Mississippi, the old French Market is a mellow symbol of a vanishing era. Brilliant colors smoulder in its deep shade, luring visitors for a pleasant cup of coffee as well as the sterner business of buying and selling foodstuffs.

The Market sprawls over three blocks, a jungle of awninged stalls, piles of crates, and white tile booths, astir with the slow amble of chatting shoppers. Covered *banquettes,* or sidewalks, are littered with the overflow of informal merchants whose only wares are a few baskets of fruit or vegetables spread around them on table or ground (see illustration, next page).

First Market Dates from 1795

On one side lie dreary smudges of railroad tracks, and then the Mississippi, here treacherous, yellow, and muddy, with its shuttling ferries and moored sea-going vessels. Cityward its neighbors are the tropical greenery and statuary of Jackson Square, the down-at-heel Pontalba Apartments, the Cabildo in which Louisiana was formally transferred to the United States in 1803, and the tranquillity of St. Mary's Church and the Convent of the Ursulines.

The Market has a fascinating history. It was built under a Spanish governor in 1795, for the elegant Creole population of *Nouvelle Orleans,* mainly pure-blooded French and Spanish born in America. A hurricane destroyed the original structure, but in 1813 its rebuilding began under the United States Government, with enough French patronage still to give the new structure a French name: *Halle des Boucheries.* This meat market was simply a spacious stucco-over-brick shelter from the sun and open to the river breezes.

In a few years the Market covered an adjacent block, dedicated to vegetables, and later still a third, for fish. Thus the area between St. Ann Street and Ursuline Street became honeycombed with white-tiled cubicles and their delectable store of Louisiana's products.

A coffee shop in the French Market modestly claims the honor of having instituted the universal custom in New Orleans of stopping during business and after pleasure for a cup of thick, black drip coffee. Now many coffee stalls offer the popular Creole beverage with a delicate seasoning of chicory, and their tiny oil-cloth-covered tables are popular with visitors and an established habit with residents.

Many Writers and Artists as Visitors

In its patrons as well as in its history the French Market has international alliances. Creole gentlemen frequented its coffee shops, pursuing gallant arguments in their soft tongue and occasionally hurrying away to settle them in duels. Andrew Jackson and the pirate Lafitte are said to have stalked across its sawdust-covered flagstones. Adelina Patti, after making her first American appearance at New Orleans' French Opera House, took a keen interest in delicacies of Creole cooking, delicacies which the French market supplied. P. T. Barnum, while showing off Jenny Lind to New Orleans, no doubt showed off New Orleans also to the Swedish singer, including the French Market. Audubon, on his second day in the city in 1821, found his way to the bird sellers in the French Market and lamented that such a great array had been killed. Surely the coffee shops knew Mark Twain, O. Henry, George Washington Cable, W. M. Thackeray, Lafcadio Hearn, and others seeking to fathom Creole secrets.

Rarer now are Indian women offering bunches of dried and fresh herbs. Italians, both men and women, predominate among the venders, and their language is heard more frequently than Creole French. Farmers and share-croppers, black and white, sit stolidly by crates or baskets of their produce, or lean wistfully over the lowered tailboards of their wagons or trucks.

Most attentive to the displays are negro women, heads swathed in the *tignon,* or bright bandanna, who carry big market baskets or shopping bags to fill for their "white folks." To encourage them as regular customers, merchants offer them *lagniappe,* or a little bonus on transactions. Their attention is invited by claims that "this is a Creole cabbage," or "fresh Creole eggs,"—a native Louisiana product, and therefore superior to any imported wares!

A typical aproned and bandannaed shopper begins her circuit of the market soon after dawn. In choosing the day's provisions, she will probably start with the fish market. Shall

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city has far outgrown its old walls, and is being modernized rapidly. Telephones and electric lighting, new buildings, roads and shiny streamlined automobiles have dispelled some of the old romance and substituted comforts and conveniences. With a greatly improved harbor, trade and travelers should come in increasing volume.

The ancient monuments, however, which are half the city's charm, are being protected and restored. Since the devastating hurricane of 1930, the city has been largely rebuilt. New docks, parks, hotels and shops greet the visitor. Broad highways connect the capital with the principal cities of outlying provinces.

Sugar production is the largest industry of the new Ciudad Trujillo and of the whole country. Industry, both in the capital and in the country at large, is mostly limited to the preparation of the great agricultural staples—sugar, cacao, tobacco, coffee and fruits—for the markets of the world.

The Dominican Republic is an independent state, with the limitation that the United States appoints a General Receiver of Customs. This officer supervises customs collections and controls interest and payments on the three Dominican Bond issues. The receivership, first assumed in 1905, is to last until the loans are repaid.

Note: For additional references and photographs of Ciudad Trujillo and the Dominican Republic see "The Society's New Caribbean Map," *National Geographic Magazine*, December, 1934; "Hispaniola Rediscovered," January, 1931; "Seville, More Spanish Than Spain," March, 1929; "To Bogotá and Back by Air," May, 1928; "The Haunts of the Caribbean Corsairs," February, 1922; "Haiti, The Home of Twin Republics" and "Haiti and Its Regeneration by the United States," December, 1920; and "Wards of the United States," August, 1916.

Bulletin No. 1, February 3, 1936.

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IN THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC, TOO, STUDENTS MUST LEARN THAT THEIR CAPITAL IS NO LONGER "SANTO DOMINGO"

This West Indian republic is expanding its educational system, which now includes about 700 schools with about 100 pupils each. Pupils may be of Spanish descent or a racial mixture of European, African, and Indian blood, while Ciudad Trujillo has also many Syrians. The picture shows a class in drawing, which is a regular course in the higher grades.

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Monetary Gold in United States Now Equals Cube Twenty-Six Feet High

A NEW gold rush is on—but it's a rush of the yellow metal into Uncle Sam's vaults this time, and not a rush of miners to get rich quick at the scene of some new "gold strike."

While Italian women give up their gold wedding rings to help finance their country's military activity in Ethiopia, gold is pouring into the United States almost faster than it can be stored. This country now has in its vaults an enormous treasure of more than ten billion dollars worth of monetary gold, the most valuable gold store ever held by the American Government, and possibly by any government.

To Be Guarded Inland

Those gold-hungry old conquerors, Cortes and Pizarro, and even Croesus or Midas, would gasp if they could see this gold hoard of the United States piled up in one place. The Inca Atahualpa of Peru sought to purchase his freedom from Pizarro by filling a room about 20 feet square with treasure as high as he could reach, but America's present gold supply would form a cube 26 feet high, wide, and deep.

It would make a solid structure of 715,000 gold 400-ounce bars, about the size of building bricks, worth $14,000 apiece.

Such an amount of gold, if one took it home with him, would fill a medium-sized house of eight rooms, with some left over to store in the basement or attic. It would fill four small two-room apartments.

This vast golden wealth is being guarded with extraordinary care. Near Fort Knox, Kentucky, 600 miles inland from the Atlantic Coast, a huge new steel and stone storage fortress is being built to house much of the Government's gold supply. It will be guarded not only by the latest type of burglar-proof vaults but by the Army's most modern mechanized cavalry units stationed at the fort. Another large supply of gold has been moved from San Francisco to Denver, 1,300 miles inland. Though invasion is hardly probable, the Government is not risking its gold too near either sea coast.

High Price Stimulates Production

Gold is flowing to America partly because of its high price, $35 per ounce, established when the American dollar was devalued (gold content reduced) at the beginning of 1934; and because gold holders in disturbed regions of the world are afraid of losing their property. Also when a nation buys more from the United States than it sells to her, the difference must be made up in gold.

The high price of gold has stimulated gold production all over the world to feverish new activity. In the first eleven months of 1935, the world produced 26,700,000 ounces of gold. The present stock of the United States is about 288,000,000 ounces. In 1934 the entire world produced 27,300,000 ounces.

South Africa, mining 9,900,000 ounces up to December 1, was far in the lead in 1935. Soviet Russia, which has jumped to the fore only recently in gold production, was second with 3,900,000 ounces. Third was the United States with 3,300,000 ounces, and Canada came fourth with 3,000,000.

Mines not worth working when the price of gold was lower, now can be worked profitably. In South Africa gold mines are being cooled by air-conditioning

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she choose oysters to bake in their shells and garnish with spinach, or pompano to serve *en papillote*, cooked in a translucent paper bag?

"Nice snapping turtle—chop it right out of the shell for you"—tempts her to consider serving the clear greenish soup with morsels of meat and yellow flecks of egg. Perhaps a gumbo would be better, flavored with shrimps and oysters and delicately seasoned with a little bouquet of herbs from the vegetable market?

Sight of a deep-sea crawfish almost two feet long makes her decide in favor of a bisque. Yes, she'll take that. What? Seven pounds? Suspiciously she examines the scales. But they are right. Then she orders soft-shell crabs, wriggling in their gray mattress of Spanish moss, and makes a mental note to stop by the vegetable stall for silvery-green lettuce and firm red tomatoes to surround them.

Her stroll through the vegetable market nets a pale rosette of cauliflower, velvety string beans six inches long, slim white-tipped cucumbers from Lafitte's former stronghold, Grand Isle, and little peppers from Avery Island, world famous for high vegetable temperatures. She sees plenty of peas and corn, for they are being rotated with the cane crop on sugar plantations. From booths festooned with strings of garlic and big red peppers as smooth as lacquer, she buys pearly onions and apple-green artichokes. On the way out, she inspects several baskets and trays to select ripe figs from the bayou districts and a basket of firm Hammond strawberries so large that four of them fill one side.

Through the meat market she passes great slabs of beef, spicy sausages, home-cured bacon of enticing odor, turkeys, chickens, and ducks hanging in stalls, not far from suspended bunches of rabbits. Outside she encounters the colorful fringe of negro women selling flowers. Beyond them sits another beside a basket of pralines (sugar candy and pecans).

Such a tour through the French Market is a visit to Louisiana's own informal natural history museum, with all the State's flora and fauna on parade in rich profusion and amiable disarray. Visitors and residents alike hope that the remodeled market will carry on the culinary traditions of the market of old.

Note: See also "Louisiana, Land of Perpetual Romance," *National Geographic Magazine*, April, 1930.

Bulletin No. 2, February 3, 1936.

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YES, CREOLE COOKS USE GARLIC—BUT DISCREETLY!

Garlands of the pungent bulb are made by twining their grasslike tops into a braid, leaving the oniony root to dangle. A "little suspicion" of garlic gives a rare flavor to New Orleans cooking. A garlic vender at the old French Market.

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"Living Races of Mankind" Shown in Washington

A BLACKFOOT Indian warrior less than two feet tall, an eight-inch youngster from Java munching a banana the size of a peanut, a Sicilian fisherman swinging a net no larger than a crumpled handkerchief, are among the miniature League of Races assembled in Explorers' Hall of the National Geographic Society's administration building in Washington, D. C. With fifty racial strains represented, there is yet no discord. For they are 58 bronze replicas and reductions of the series, "Living Races of Mankind," which Malvina Hoffman sculptured for the Field Museum in Chicago.

Many of the figures on exhibit are the same size as the original clay models which Miss Hoffman made from life. She used doll-size models because large ones could not be so easily transported through African jungle or Australian desert. The bronzes in Chicago are in many cases enlarged copies.

Caucasian, Mongolian, and Negroid Types Have Countless Variations

Their display in Explorers' Hall (see illustration, next page), on their first visit to Washington, has several unique features. A world map shows by means of red dots the origin of each figure. An epidemic of red circles seems to spread over Africa, Asia, and the islands of the Pacific. Miss Hoffman concentrated on those racial groups, because they are now pure strains and primitive, but may be changed by civilization or possibly wiped out, as the Tasmanians were obliterated during the last century.

Three full-length figures, representing the three basic races—White Man, Yellow Man, and Black Man—are mounted so as to offer a special opportunity for comparing and contrasting them. Instead of standing back to back, as in the Field Museum, they are lined up side by side. Their similarity of general contour is no less striking than differences in head, hair, facial structure, and body muscles.

Some delegates to this collection have their families along. A Kalahari Bushman mother has an infant clinging to her back and peering over her shoulder.

The Pigmy mother from the Ituri Forest of Central Africa carries her baby astride one hip. The son of an Australian aboriginal woman strolls beside her, carrying a boomerang.

Duck-Billed Lips and Ring-Stretched Necks

The bronzes are not only accurate records of physical characteristics, but indications of distinctive activities as well. The peaceful Andaman Islander and the Kalahari Bushman carry bow and arrow, and the Shilluk warrior from East Africa holds a long spear as he rests standing in the "stork-man" pose, one foot braced against the knee of the other leg. An Australian aborigine has provided himself with both spear and boomerang.

A Tamil of southern India scurries up a palm tree with a crude rope encircling the tree and his body for support. A North China coolie trots along tugging at the poles of his ricksha. Borneo and the Island of Madoera supply a pair of youths absorbed in their favorite sport of cockfighting.

Miss Hoffman's bronzes betray the fact that fashions are followed the world over, in arctic or tropic areas, whether they require a deformation like that of the Zulu girl's long narrow head or an elaborate five-pronged headdress like the

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plants as the miners delve down to depths where it becomes so hot that work otherwise would be extremely difficult or impossible. Reports from Siberia, Manchutikuo, New Guinea, and Canada tell of the opening of new gold fields. Airplanes are carrying mining equipment into regions where no roads exist.

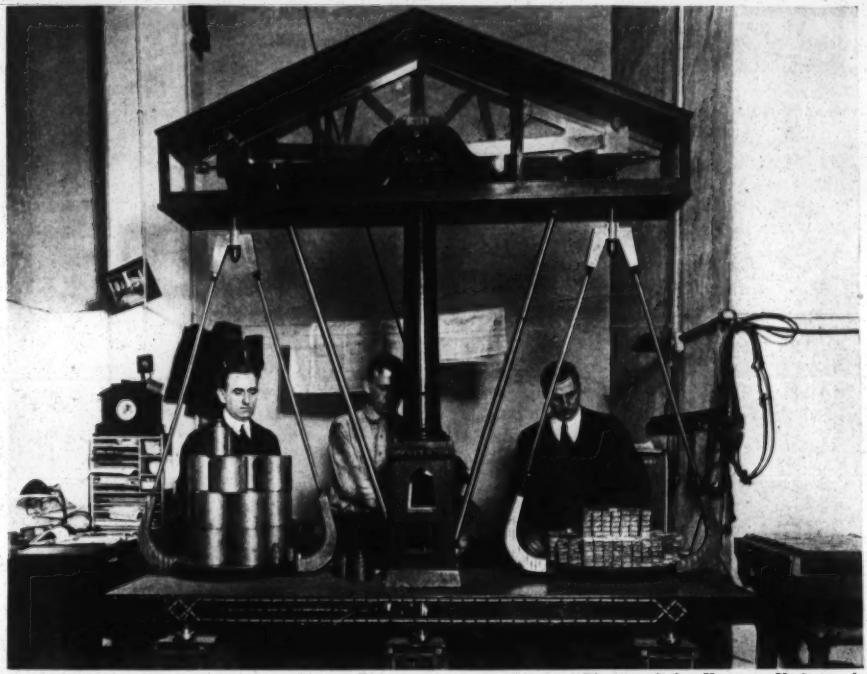
Gold is found widely over the world, even in sea water. According to some estimates the sea contains as much as ten billion tons of gold, but diluted down to from five to 250 parts of gold to 100,000,000 of water. At present it is not practicable to extract gold from the sea, but chemists have predicted that new processes will make it feasible.

Most of the world's gold has been mined in modern times. Since 1492, when Columbus opened the way to the rich gold supplies of the New World, gold production has totalled 1,189,400,000 ounces. But of this amount, all but 217,000,000 ounces has been mined since 1860. Nearly a billion ounces have been added to the world's gold store in the last 75 years, as rich new "strikes" and improved mining and refining methods have enormously speeded up production.

Note: Additional photographs and references to gold are found in the following: "Capital Cities of Australia," *National Geographic Magazine*, December, 1935; "Mrs. Robinson Crusoe in Ecuador" and "A Native Son's Rambles in Oregon," February, 1934; "Men and Gold," April, 1933; "Ontario, Next Door," August, 1932; "Colorado, A Barrier That Became a Goal," July, 1932; "Under the South African Union," April, 1931; "This Giant That Is New York," November, 1930; "Today on 'The Yukon Trail of 1898,'" July, 1930; "Gentlemen Adventurers of the Air," November, 1929; and "The Geography of Money," December, 1927.

See also in the GEOGRAPHIC NEWS BULLETINS: "Gold Nuggets Again Lure Prospectors," week of December 4, 1933; and "Gold Plays Major Rôle in Finance and Industry," week of May 8, 1933.

Bulletin No. 3, February 3, 1936.



Photograph by Keystone-Underwood

A FORTUNE HANGS IN THE BALANCE

These scales in the Federal Assay Office, New York City, check the weight of enough gold bricks to build many castles in Spain. Through this office the United States acquires most of its gold, which is reduced to bullion bricks and used for minting coins or for sale to jewelers.

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Capetown, South Africa's Oldest City

"UNCLE and the Devil are smoking fast today!"

So say residents of Capetown when heavy white clouds, gathering suddenly, roll over the plateaulike top of Table Mountain, which rises steeply back of the suburbs of South Africa's largest city. "Uncle" refers to Van Hunks, a Dutch pirate, who, according to the Malays, had a smoking contest with the Devil up on Devil's Peak, and the clouds are the smoke from their pipes. Often, too, the clouds are called the "Table Cloth," spread on Table Mountain (see illustration, page 2).

Recently there were other clouds on the mountain, however, and the legendary smokers seemed to be pulling furiously at their pipes, for huge tongues of flames shot high in the air as a forest fire consumed more than $1,000,000 worth of timber and threatened the official residence of Prime Minister Hertzog. Large tracts of fir trees had been set out on the mountain sides for both beauty and utility, and many of these were lost.

Sharp Increase in Cruise Ships

Table Mountain, a vast mauve mass, jutting up with or without its crown of clouds from the ocean's brilliant blue, generally is the first landmark sighted by the traveler who approaches South Africa by water. So completely do its colossal dimensions hide the hinterland that the Table appears at first sight as an ocean-girt island.

Modern docks welcome hundreds of steamers annually along Capetown's curving waterfront, and the number of cruise ships has more than doubled this year because of the Italo-Ethiopian conflict. World cruises that once followed the steamer lanes of the Mediterranean and Red Seas have been "detoured" via South Africa.

So Capetown prospers, and hopes that more cruises will come her way in the future, whether there is war or peace. Her harbor is a true crossroads of the world. From Table Mountain's top one can see stretching, seemingly to the ends of the earth, in one direction the vast Atlantic, in another the Indian Ocean, and to the south the lonely Antarctic.

Braving the Cape that gave Capetown its name, bold mariners have sailed around the southern tip of Africa here since Bartholomew Diaz dubbed it *Cabo Tormentoso*, the Cape of Storms, in 1488. Now the Cape of Good Hope, it is the "jumping-off place" for whaling fleets that seek their quarry in the desolate waters at the bottom of the world.

This year more than 200 ships, manned by 7,000 men, are heading 2,600 miles south in the Antarctic summer. They expect to bring back a catch of some 30,000 whales, which will yield 3,000,000 barrels of oil. Many of the whalers come from Norway, half the world away, to hunt among the southern icebergs.

Where East and West Meet

But in the show that Capetown puts on for visitor, trader, and resident, there is no hint of polar bleakness. Its setting is a Neapolitanesque panorama of red roofs, embowering foliage, outflung white beaches, bold headlands, with Table Mountain, gigantic and severe, towering behind and above it all. In its subtropical climate palmettos flourish. Rambling through its balcony-shaded streets, with the crepe myrtle peering gaudily over walls and the magnolia's breath abroad, one might half imagine himself in some gracious old town, aromatic of the past, in America's Southern States.

The illusion fades in Capetown's colorful Malay quarter, peopled mainly by descendants of slaves brought long ago from Holland's colonies. Slim dark-eyed girls, grave turbaned patriarchs, mosques and minarets show that East and West may meet in Capetown. When the muezzin's call to prayer floats over the city and white-robed Faithful prostrate themselves, one might be thousands of miles away in Morocco or Afghanistan.

With more than 150,000 Europeans and nearly as many more of other races in the city and its suburbs, Capetown compares in size with Dallas, Texas, or New Haven, Connecticut. Its points of interest include the famous Snake Park, with a collection of South African reptiles; Botanical Gardens; an Art Gallery; a Naval Station nearby at Simonstown; the South African Museum; and a Public Library founded more than a century ago.

A dignified building for the Houses of Parliament shows that Capetown, as one of the two capitals of the South African Union, attends to the legislative functions of government. The other capital, Pretoria, is the administrative capital.

Dutchmen, 70 of them, colonized Capetown in 1652, sent out as servants of the Dutch East

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Sudanese woman's. Sometimes they may be artistic, like the ornamental headdresses of the Javanese dancers.

Perhaps they may simply look strange to an American eye, unaccustomed to the Singhalese man of Ceylon, whose masculine moustache belies the feminine circular comb in his long, tucked-up hair. Sometimes they may be positively grotesque—the Ubangi duck-billed girl, whose lips are broadened with wooden plates of diameter equal to that of her entire head, and the Padaung woman from Burma, whose neck is stretched with 25 rings between chin and shoulders.

This exhibit comprises about half the specimens chosen by Miss Hoffman for the permanent display in Chicago's Field Museum. Also in Chicago, at the Art Institute, one may see her "Kneeling Girl" and "Modern Crusader."

Miss Hoffman's work is included in permanent exhibits in London, Paris, Rome, Stockholm, and many American cities. Washington's Corcoran Gallery has her mask of Pavlowa. Pittsburgh has another study of Pavlowa and a marble John Keats. Greenville, Mississippi; Detroit, Cleveland, and Cambridge, Massachusetts, have one of her sculptures each. New York City's American Museum of Natural History has a bronze John Muir and several of her studies of racial types. The museum in Brooklyn, New York, owns two black marble heads and a couple of portraits.

Note: Art students may also be interested in the following, which depict little-known races and costumes through drawings and paintings: "Faces and Fashions of Asia's Changeless Tribes," by Alexandre Iacovleff, *National Georgraphic Magazine*, January, 1936; "Portraits of Ancient Mayas," by H. M. Herget, November, 1935; and "Pioneer Gaucho Days," by Cesáreo Bernaldo de Quiros, October, 1933.

The *National Geographic Magazine*, by recording customs and costumes of the races of the world, is an invaluable aid to teachers and students of art.

Bulletin No. 4, February 3, 1936.

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STUDYING FOREIGN RACES WHILE STILL AT HOME

Exhibit of Malvina Hoffman's remarkable bronzes depicting the "Living Races of Mankind" in the National Geographic Society's Explorers' Hall brings to Washington racial types from all over the world. The belligerent figure to the right is a Samoan of the Polynesian group. That on the left, also a Polynesian, is a Hawaiian youth riding a surf board. In the center is a Sicilian fisherman with his net, a typical Mediterranean.

India Company under Commander Jan van Riebeek, whose statue now surveys the town. The sturdy old burgher might still feel quite at home under many a roof that shelters collections of Dutch masters, Dutch furniture, models of Dutch galleons, and kitchen utensils once used to prepare *koekies, wafels,* or *panekoek.*

But Jan van Riebeek was destined to be outshone by Cecil Rhodes, the empire builder. Under the flanks of Table Mountain is the estate of Groote Schuur, where the great Englishman built his home, and there is the heroic memorial to the man whose influence on South African civilization was immeasureable, from politics to Nature preservation, from trade to education. Groote Schuur is the new site of Capetown University.

In other directions from the city proper the visitor to Capetown may explore cliff-skirting Victoria Drive, where the mesembryanthemum stretches its pink carpet high over an azure sea, or the Cape Flats, where the land gleams with orchids and the ponds with blue water lilies, or Kirstenbosch where the National Botanical Gardens blaze with every kind of colorful South African flower.

Note; Students preparing units of work about the Union of South Africa and Capetown should consult "Scenes of Sunny Africa," *National Geographic Magazine,* June, 1935; "Under the South African Union," April, 1931; "Around the World in the 'Islander,'" February, 1928; "The Pathfinder of the East (Vasco da Gama)," November, 1927; "Cairo to Cape Town, Overland," February, 1925; "Sailing the Seven Seas in the Interest of Science," December, 1922; and "African Scenes from the Equator to the Cape," October, 1922.

Bulletin No. 5, February 3, 1936.

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OSTRICH PLUMES WAVE FAREWELL TO CAPETOWN

Plumes from nearby ostrich farms are given their final airing before being packed for shipment, mainly to Europe and America. While plumes are no longer the essential ornament for a lady's hat, these farms export quantities of them for fans and costume trimmings. Motion picture producers are their best customers.